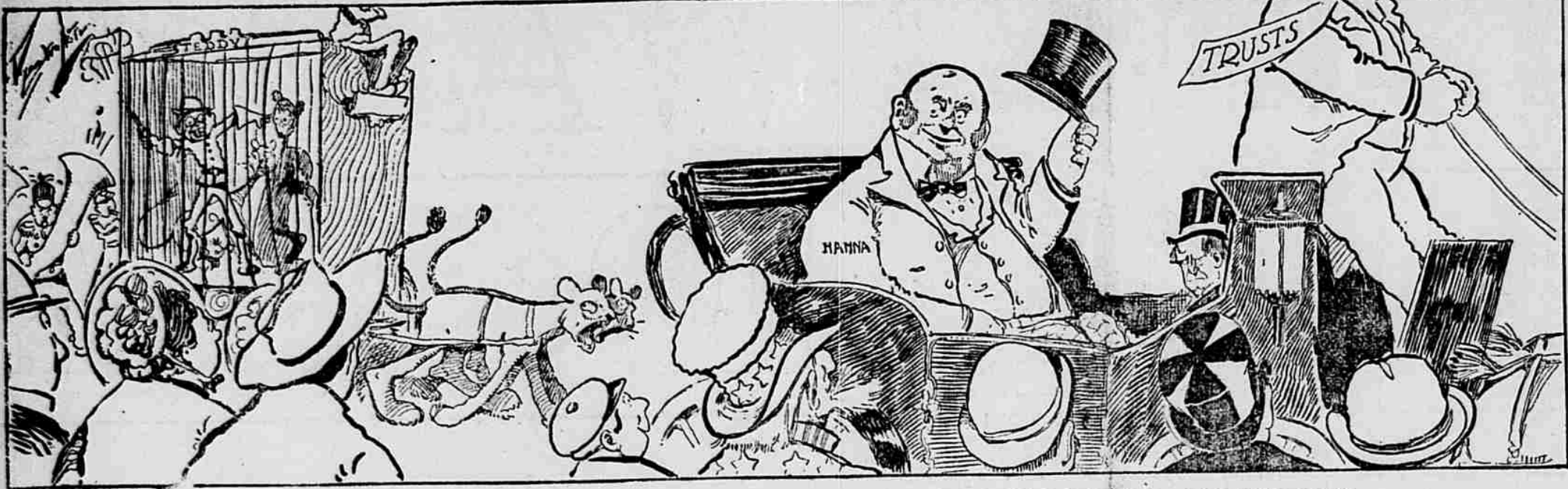


NINETY-THIRD YEAR.

ST. LOUIS, MO., SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.



PUZZLE PICTURE: FIND THE OUTGOING AND THE INCOMING PRESIDENT.

INAUGURAL CROWDS ALREADY
POURING INTO WASHINGTON.Roosevelt Arrives, Almost Unnoticed, and
Is Driven to His Sister's Home
in a Dilapidated Cab.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Only one disturbing doubt remains to the inauguration committee: Will the weather be auspicious? Fortunately the latest forecasts are favorable, and to-night everybody is happy. The weather bureau to-night issued the following special bulletin:

To-night the temperature is high in all districts except New England and the Lake Region, and the weather is mostly clear. A low-pressure area covers the Mississippi Valley and Eastern Slope, with generally clear weather and temperature abnormally high. This warm condition of air will move eastward, clearing clouds and fine weather in Washington, D. C., and over the Atlantic Coast States on Monday, the 4th of March.

There is no longer any doubt about the popular interest. It is only the vanguard that has come in to-day, but it has been enough to tax the railroad accommodations, to pack the stations and to fill the streets with people. The train which brought the President-elect, when his long-delayed train finally reached the capital, one hour behind its scheduled time, passed through the Pennsylvania Railroad station, followed by his family, absolutely unrecognized, save by three or four old comrades, who met him inside the gates of the trainshed and grasped him warmly by the hand.

Nothing could have been more democratic than the arrival this evening of the Vice President-elect. When his long-delayed train finally reached the capital, one hour behind its scheduled time, passed through the Pennsylvania Railroad station, followed by his family, absolutely unrecognized, save by three or four old comrades, who met him inside the gates of the trainshed and grasped him warmly by the hand.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party were among the last to alight. The train was looking for it, but the salutations of the few personal friends who had greeted him, he handed a dress-suit case and some light hand-baggage to a porter, and started down the station platform in his usual brisk style. Beside him walked Mrs. Roosevelt, and the children hurried along behind, making lusty efforts to keep pace with the vigorous stride of their father.

Vice President Was Unnoticed.
Colonel Roosevelt, without looking at it, approached the cab nearest the door. It happened to be a rather shabby affair, to which was harnessed a decrepit-looking white horse. The driver, a colored hackman, wearing a disreputable hat, was simply told to drive to No. 123 N. street, N. W., which is the residence of Mr. Roosevelt's sister, Mrs. Cowles.

As the vehicle was a closed one, not a soul of the many thousands who thronged Pennsylvania avenue knew who was the famous passenger who was driven at a sort of speeded trot through the brilliantly decorated street.

The militia began to come in to-day in lively fashion. Four county regiments of the Pennsylvania National Guards and the Governor's troop of Scranton were among the first to arrive. They made a brave show as they marched out Pennsylvania avenue to the quarters prepared for them in the Army and Navy buildings, where wagons had been unloading straw mattresses all day.

Unfortunately, the good impression was somewhat neutralized within half an hour after their arrival, when ten or a dozen men of the Twelfth Pennsylvania, in full uniform, were already making a rowdy exhibition of intoxication and jostling pedestrians in Pennsylvania avenue, having carried flasks, as well as canteens, with them. The incident was an unfortunate reminder of the unpleasant notoriety achieved four years ago by some of the Pennsylvania militiamen from the coal region.

Bellevue's Governor Thanks First.
Washington's authorities are making street preparations that indicate what they expect the crowds to be along the line of the procession. Every little park and garden spot near the sidewalk appears to-day surrounded by a circle of stakes and one-inch ropes to keep the throng from tramping down the shrubbery. Equestrian statues of American heroes appear similarly protected by a stockade of whitewashed palings, surrounded with evergreens.

Governors have begun to arrive in such numbers that they now attract little attention.

The question of social precedence is settled by the dates on which their several

States respectively ratified the Federal Constitution. By this arrangement the Governor of little Delaware has the most exclusive privileges of all, and Governor Stone of Pennsylvania comes next. Governor Odell of New York is eleventh on the list. He is sandwiched between the Governors of North Carolina and South Carolina—a dangerous place, under certain conditions. If the old adage about the drinks be well founded.

After the thirteen original States, the order of precedence will be determined by the priority of the dates of admission into the Union. Etiquette in this matter, it is said, will be as strictly observed as it is in the Diplomatic Corps or in the army or navy.

Justices of the United States Supreme Court will precede the foreign Ambassadors in the inauguration ceremonies in the Senate Chamber, but the foreign Ambassadors will be given precedence in the procession to the platform where the President will be sworn in. This is the dictum of the State Department. Lord Pauncefote, British Ambassador, called at the State Department this evening and as dean of the Diplomatic Corps, discussed with Acting Secretary Hill the action of the Inauguration Committee in placing the Ambassadors after the Justices during the proceedings in the Senate Chamber.

Mr. Hill explained that the Justices represented one of the co-ordinate branches of the American Government, and, besides, participated actively in the ceremonies, the Chief Justice swearing in the President. While the Ambassadors participate in the proceedings, they do so as spectators, and the State Department insists that their proper place in the Senate Chamber is after the Justices.

Lord Pauncefote was apparently satisfied with this explanation, but from what can be learned, it is doubtful if other Ambassadors will be satisfied.

Porto Ricans Take City by Storm.
Two hundred and seventy-nine strong, the battalion of Porto Rican troops took the city by storm to-night. Their march up Pennsylvania avenue from the railroad station to the War Department building, where they will be quartered, was an ovation. Thousands of persons lined the route and cheered the dark-complexioned soldiers.

In striking contrast to the men and women who welcomed them were the Porto Ricans, who seemed awed and astonished at the glimmering lights, the cheers of the crowd and the strangeness of things.

Three former mistresses of the White House are now in Washington—Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, daughter of President Tyler, who is in the Louisa Home; Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, who occupies her home in 11 street; and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, who resides in Massachusetts avenue.

Mrs. Grant is the only one among them who was the wife of a President.

"I well remember the first inaugural ball," Mrs. Grant remarked, "and recollect it as a very beautiful and delightful affair. It was in 1869 and the event took place in the north wing of the Treasury, which had then just been completed. Each one of the several floors was full of dancers."

"My gown at the inaugural ball was of pearl satin with train, trimmed with lace. A lace fichu, which was very fashionable in those days, completed my toilet, pearls and flowers being worn in my hair."

"The ball of the General's second inauguration was far from an enjoyable affair, and was given in 1873, in the new Market building. The ballroom was so frigid that night that the ladies were obliged to keep on their wraps."

Mrs. Grant related a touching incident that took place recently when she visited her husband's tomb in New York. Finding some visitors within, and wishing to be alone, Mrs. Grant, who accompanied her, informed the custodian who the visitor was and asked that no strangers be allowed within for a short time. Learning this the others quietly withdrew and stood on the steps.

When Mrs. Grant left one of the women in the group outside stepped forward and threw her arms about Mrs. Grant. She was Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the President of the Confederacy.

KANSAS WILL HAVE EXHIBIT.

Appropriates \$75,000 for Display
at World's Fair.

TOPEKA, Kas., March 2.—The Legislature practically closed to-night, though final adjournment will not be taken until about Tuesday night. A few members of each house will remain over Sunday to receive messages from the Governor. The bill providing for a commission of five to arrange for a display of Kansas products at the St. Louis Louisiana Purchase Exposition and appropriation of \$75,000 therefor was one of the last to get through, although there was considerable objection. The Governor is to appoint the commission next September.

A bill carrying \$40,000 for the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo was also defeated.

SHOOTS A WOMAN
WHO DISCARDED HIM.Kansas City Man Lies in Wait for
His Victim and Kills Her
With a Rifle.

SHOT DOWN IN THE STREET.

Terrible Tragedy Enacted in a
Busy Thoroughfare—Mob
Beaten Back by
Officers.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 2.—Consumed with affection for Ruth Norrad, Bud Taylor, a professional baseball player, this afternoon shot and killed her. The man fired a rifle from the window of a house past which the girl was walking. It was only for the timely arrival of the police that he escaped summary vengeance at the hands of a mob of fully 1,000 people.

As it was, the crowd first assailed the building in which Taylor remained, and when later the police brought him to the door a detective and to level the murderer's own rifle on the crowd to force a passage.

Even that did not quell the outsiders, and four men with drawn revolvers and as many more with clubs were kept busy standing off the infuriated citizens. Miss Norrad is the daughter of a respectable family, residing at 811 Penn street. Taylor had evidently lain in wait for her in a rooming-house at No. 410 West Ninth street, a direct thoroughfare from the Norrad home to the retail part of the city.

Knowing the girl was in the habit of passing that way, he had made his ambush. Forty minutes after being shot the girl expired. By that time Taylor was behind steel doors. He had been found by the police, cringing like a coward, in the cellar of the wholesale drug store, to which place he escaped as soon as he brought his victim down.

Three shots were fired, two taking effect. One ploughed its way through the chest, close to the heart, the other dividing the fifth and sixth ribs. Instantly upon the shots being heard the source was discovered by smoke emitting from a window. While some of the rapidly assembling crowd picked up the girl, others made a rush for the rooming-house. In the room, which was easily located, they found Taylor's hat and his rifle.

People in the rooming-house at once volunteered information that it was Taylor who did the shooting, offering a description of him, and pointing out the direction in which they had seen him run. The leaders of the mob began their hunt. They located him finally in the cellar of Lilly's drug warehouse. A wagon had taken the victim to her home, to die there shortly afterwards, and almost simultaneously with the capture of Taylor it returned to take him up. Then began the battle with the mob, in which there was work for the police.

Bud Taylor and Ruth Norrad had been friends for about five months. They had been together frequently. A month or so ago they had a quarrel, and Miss Norrad forbade Taylor to come to her home. Nevertheless, he came several times, and one day choked the girl almost into insensibility and threatened to kill her at the first opportunity. He was arrested on complaint of Miss Norrad for assault with intent to kill, and was released on bond two weeks ago. His trial was to have taken place next Wednesday.

Dusty, begrimed and breathless, Taylor stood exhausted in Inspector Halpin's office while Officer Heydon and Detective Boyle searched him. He made no remonstrance when his money was taken, but when Boyle drew the picture of the woman from a coat pocket, Taylor struggled in the grasp of the police and shouted: "For God's sake, don't take that picture!"

In Taylor's pocket was also a cabinet photograph of himself. On the back of it he had written this message to his mother:

My Dear Mother—Please forgive me for this, for I am writing to die for the one I love. The girl has treated me very badly.

(Signed)
TAYLOR.
Taylor had a large diamond, \$20 in money and a rabbit's foot in his pockets.

While he was being searched, the crowd beat about the walls of the City Hall, clamoring for admission, but policemen blocked every entrance. Seeing the crowd gathering and knowing that he had only a few policemen to repel any attack, Chief Hayes did not wait to question Taylor, but had him hustled away to a safe place. Taylor was not put in the holover at police headquarters, but was taken away and sequestered where the mob could not find him.

ANTI-KIDNAPING SOCIETY.

E. A. Cudahy and Others of Omaha Organize Protective Association.
LINCOLN, Neb., March 2.—E. A. Cudahy, of Omaha, whose son was kidnapped last December, is one of the members of a child protecting and saving institution incorporated in the office of the Secretary of State. The society is known as the Omaha Children's Protective Association, and is to be its headquarters. The capital stock, if any, is not given. Other prominent Omaha gentlemen are among the incorporators.

BOER LIEUTENANT SEEKS
HIS FIANCEE IN ST. LOUIS.Gordon B. Hayward Says Mlle. De Loring Promised to Meet
Him Here, but He Cannot Find Her, and Fears That
She Perished in Galveston Storm.LIEUT. GORDON B. HAYWARD—Mlle. STELLA DE LORING.
Former officer in the Boer Army seeks his fiancée in St. Louis, but fears that she perished in the Galveston disaster last September.

Lieutenant Gordon B. Hayward, formerly an officer in the Boer army, has sought the aid of the Police Department in the search for his fiancée, whom, he says, he was to meet in St. Louis for their wedding.

Now that he has escaped a soldier's grave in a long warfare he has returned to find his sweetheart, but she has disappeared. His worst fear is that she may have perished in the tidal wave that swept over Galveston on September 8. A few days before that date she wrote to him from Galveston, and he fears she may have been counted among the thousands of slain.

Mlle. Stella De Loring, a beautiful young Parisienne, is the missing fiancée. Through all the changing conditions of war they kept up a correspondence, but it was not as satisfactory as it might have been, and Hayward thinks she may be in some city anxiously awaiting news of him.

Lieutenant Hayward's brief career, as related by himself, is as romantic as a novel. A warrior by preference, he was twice taken prisoner of war, and twice barely avoided exile. Once, he says, he made his escape as a fireman on a German ship and the second time he took the oath of neutrality and came to this country to meet his sweetheart.

Lieutenant Hayward says he is the son of John D. Hayward, formerly a T. A. American representative of a wealthy English rubber concern. The senior Hayward died in 1888, leaving his son his entire fortune, which consisted largely of railroad and mining stocks. Among the mining interests was a lot of mining claims in the gold fields of Witwatersrand, near Johannesburg, in the Transvaal, South Africa.

Enlists in the Boer Army.
Young Hayward assumed control of his father's affairs and made several trips to South Africa. When the war with England broke out he cast his interests with the Boers, partly through sympathy and partly in order to protect his property interests.

On his way to Pretoria to join the Boer forces he stopped in London. While there he met Mlle. De Loring, who was traveling in company with Mrs. B. L. T. and a wealthy Englishwoman. Mlle. De Loring completely captivated Hayward by her many charms, and in the short time they were together, together they became fast friends. They agreed to write to each other.

Hayward arrived at Pretoria on the appointed day, and he says, received an appointment as a Sergeant. He was attached to the army under General Cronje, who at that time was gathering his forces to cross the Modder river, and he was among those memorable battles on the river when Cronje faced General Buller.

A day or so later Cronje was beaten back to Paardeburg, where he surrendered to the British General. Hayward was taken prisoner with Cronje and sent to C. J. Town. Three days before the date appointed to take the prisoners to the island of St. Helen in exile, Hayward made his escape and boarded a German freighting ship, in which he secreted himself under the disguise of a fireman.

Escapes From Cape Town.
The ship took him to Lorenzo Marques, where he landed and started back to the scene of war. He went through the Portuguese territory back to the Transvaal.

In all this time, according to his story, communication with Mrs. B. L. T. and the command of General Buller. The last letter he received from her was in the latter part of September. It was dated from Galveston, Tex., the latter part of August. In that letter she stated she was going to St. Louis, where she would await him.

On his second arrival in the Transvaal Hayward says he received a commission as a Lieutenant and was assigned to the command of General Buller. In a battle soon afterwards, Hayward says his horse was killed beneath him by the explosion of a shell. The animal fell on him and he was pinned.

When the army fled he could not escape and he was taken prisoner again. This

time, he says, he was taken to Durban, Natal, where he was held prisoner. Instead of sending him forthwith into exile, his captors gave him the choice, as he was an American citizen, of either going to St. Helena or taking the oath of neutrality and returning to his native land. The thought of joining his sweetheart, he says, made him take the oath.

Returns in Search of Sweetheart.
Hayward appears and railway could not find him here, arriving in St. Louis Friday morning. After a day's fruitless search for his sweetheart he decided to seek the aid of the police. Yesterday morning he called at the Four Courts and requested his mission to Assistant Chief of Detectives James H. Smith.

Detective Patrick Lally was assigned to make a search of the city.

Hayward is stopping at No. 215 Olive street. He is about 30 years old and of medium build. He has dark hair, tinged with gray, is smooth-shaven, and has a square jaw. He has a cold, gray, piercing eye. His manner is easy and pleasant.

Mlle. De Loring is described as being quite beautiful. She is 20 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weighs about 125 pounds. She has brown hair, which is inclined to curl, and hazel eyes. She is said to be an accomplished musician.

"I don't know what to do; I don't know where to go," he said. "All I know is what I glean from the four letters I received. After I got the last one she may have written other letters, changing our whole plans. She may have been killed in the Galveston storm, but I am hoping he was one of those who escaped."

The direct cause of Taylor's jealousy was Harry Jones, a youth of 20 years, who was born in St. Louis. Although Jones worked in Kansas City as a wholesale implement dealer in Salt Lake City, Utah.

GARMAN RELEASED ON BOND.

Is Accused of Having Given Aid to
the Filipinos.

SPECIAL BY CABLE.
Manila, March 2.—D. M. Carman, the American who was accused of furnishing supplies to the insurgents, was released this morning on his personal cash bond of \$10,000 in gold.

Provost Marshal recommended the acceptance of the bail, as Carman's physicians had certified that his further incarceration would have a bad effect on his health. He will be allowed to go to Manila to recuperate.

The indications are that Carman may be exonerated when brought to trial.

WITH THIS MORNING'S
Sunday
Republic.MAGAZINE
SECTION.

In Colors.

COMIC
SECTION.

In Colors.

MUSIC—Dance,
"Hoss and Hoss,"Folded in the
News Section."FAIR BILL IS SAFE,"
SAYS MR. ALLISON.Iowa Senator, One of Sundry Civil Conferees,
Makes This Statement to The Republic.He Had Previously Consulted With the Speaker, and His
Assertion Is Taken as an Intimation of an Agree-
ment on the Exposition Item—Anxious
Day for St. Louis Workers.

The Republic Bureau.
14th St. and Pennsylvania Ave.
Washington, March 2.—Although the World's Fair bill has not been agreed to finally, there is little reason to doubt its success. Mr. Allison, chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, coming out of the conference on the sundry civil bill at a late hour to-night, said to The Republic correspondent:

"Your bill is safe."

The Senator would give no details, but his well-known caution in statement is proof that he has ample reason for the assurance given in this brief observation.

Mr. Allison has been in consultation this evening with Speaker Henderson as to the course of legislation until the adjournment. As his statement about the St. Louis bill was made after talking with the Speaker, its significance will be at once apparent.

When the sundry civil bill, which was passed by the Senate at 1:15 o'clock this morning, was laid before the House to-day, with its numerous amendments, including the three exposition appropriations, there was no opposition to its being sent to conference. The conferees were:

On the part of the Senate—Messrs. Allison, Hale and Cockrell.

On the part of the House—Messrs. Moody and McKee.

They met for conference at 3:45 p. m. Previously the Speaker had made known to the House conferees his unyielding opposition to the Charleston appropriation. He said that the sundry civil bill should even be killed before permitting the Charleston project to go through, regardless of consequences.

While it was generally assumed that such a course would necessitate an extra session of Congress, the Speaker and General Steele, one of his chief lieutenants, tried to persuade the friends of Charleston that that would not necessarily be the result; that a resolution could be passed before adjournment providing for continuing expenditures for current work, and allowing only new matters to go over until next December.

ST. LOUIS WORKERS
BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

Speaker Henderson insisted that the members who favored St. Louis were bound by their pledge of some days ago to kill it now, in spite of the fact that they would probably jeopardize their own measure. The House conferees are especially angered by the manner in which the Senate made the three appropriations part of one amendment, thus cementing them together and making it very hard to touch one in the House without affecting the others. Various means were considered, and Mr. Moody, one of the House conferees, suggested that a motion to concur in the Senate amendment, with a new amendment, would bring a direct vote on Charleston separately. But here arose a new complication. This would have to give precedence to a motion to concur. It was known that the Buffalo and Charleston men had been working together all day, to get sufficient strength, jointly, to carry the motion to concur, in spite of the Speaker's appeals, and to stand by them in the last effort to vote it down and keep the bill in conference until the Senate should concede.

In this contest, becoming more sharply drawn hour by hour, the St. Louis forces found themselves in a trying position. They were appealed to on one side by the Speaker, Chairman Cannon and other House leaders to stand by them in the last effort to vote it down and keep the bill in conference until the Senate should concede.

Mlle. De Loring is described as being quite beautiful. She is 20 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weighs about 125 pounds. She has brown hair, which is inclined to curl, and hazel eyes. She is said to be an accomplished musician.

"I don't know what to do; I don't know where to go," he said. "All I know is what I glean from the four letters I received. After I got the last one she may have written other letters, changing our whole plans. She may have been killed in the Galveston storm, but I am hoping he was one of those who escaped."

DEWEY HOLDS BACK
THE FAIR BILL PROPOSER.

When these bodies met in the evening the conferees on the sundry civil bill still remained in session, and no indication could be had as to the progress of their deliberations. In the meantime the Exposition bill proper, with the \$500,000 for St. Louis and its Charleston rider, was in conference,

Leading Topics in To-Day's Republic.

- PART I.
1. Boer Lieutenant Seeks Fiancee in St. Louis.
 2. Tomorrow's Inauguration Plans.
 3. "Fair Bill Is Safe," Says Senator Allison.
 4. Discuss Smoke Abatement.
 5. Labor Affidavits Against Parker.
 6. Moser's Heart Deeply Touched.
 7. Failed to Pay and Was Killed.
 8. Men Fight Women in Fear of Fire.
 9. Murdered That He Might Marry.
 10. T. P. A. Fair Building Plans.
 11. Actresses Will Race on Speedway.
 12. The Railroads.
 13. River Telegrams.
 14. Ray County Mob Lynches a Negro.
 15. Miss Flora Strauss to Wed Alfred Frank City News in Brief.
 16. Germany's Chinese Policy Condemned.
 17. Women Think They Are Sisters.
 18. Little Chance to Underseal St. Louis.
 19. Race to Overturn French Cabinet.
 20. Race-Track Results.
 21. Kinloch May Give Spring Meeting.
 22. When Outlaw Racing Flourished in St. Louis.
 23. Degeneration of British Prize Ring.
 24. Advance Hints Upon Baseball Players.
 25. Bowling Scores and News.
 26. Spring Trading in Realty Begins.
 27. Desires Exhibit for Nicaragua.

- PART II.
1. Admiral Dewey's Letter to Cadets.
 2. Wife May Kiss and Get Alimony.
 3. Capital of Steel Trust.
 4. Society Observes Lent.
 5. Social Events in Neighboring Cities.
 6. Editorial.
 7. Archaeological Treasures May Be Ruined.
 8. Funny Stories From Washington.
 9. Death Notices.
 10. Wall Street Traders Disappointed in Steel Trust.
 11. Stage Affairs in News and Comment.
 12. The Amateur Musicians.
 13. Financial and Commercial.
 14. Chief Killy Talks of the Police.
 15. Jefferson-McKinley Inaugurations Contrasted.
 16. Haunted by Face of Woman He Killed.
- PART III.
1. Believe Boer War Near an End.
 2. Are Frightened by Becoming Homely.
 3. Queer Things Must Be Done by Royals.
 4. Fraternal Order News.
 5. Kidnaped Baby Countess.
 6. Hard Study Made Him Mental Wreck.
 7. Crime of an Insane Mother.
- PART IV.
1. Magazine and Comic Sections.